**RUMPELSTILTSKIN REWRITTEN**

**Cast:**

Rumpelstiltskin (Yonfredy Rumplstilskin Brayan...) – Juan Pablo

Farmer 1 - Cesar

Farmer 2 - Tomas

Dwarf 1 (Bombursteven Junior) - Juan Esteban

Dwarf 2 (Usnavy Dayana Maria de Guadalupe)- Natalia Yukie

Servant 1 - Valeria

Servant 2 - Maria Antonia

Directors and lighting: Natalia P, Gabriela C, Camila

Scenery: Gabriela Velez, Carolina, Sebastian Machado

Narrator 1 – Isabel

Narrator 2 – Mariana

Lisa – Agata

Father – Sebastian Miranda

Mother – Maria del Mar

King - Diego

Guard 1 - Pablo

Guard 2 - Felipe

Villager 1 - Santiago

Villager 2 – Maria Paula

**VILLAGE**

Narrator 1: This play is based on a famous fairy story by the Grimm brothers.

Narrator 2: Inside a forest like the ones you can see, there happens a story you must hear to believe.

Narrator 1 : Once upon a time, in a distant land, there lives a family who has a daughter named Lisa. Her mother and father are so proud of her, always telling people how clever she is and all the wonderful things she can do.

Narrator 2: And one day, they invite the villagers to their cottage to taste Lisa’s

baking goods.

Father : Everyone! Come and have a taste of Lisa’s amazing currant buns!

Mother : Yes! Yes! There are also jam tarts and apple pie here. Everything is made by Lisa. She is really brilliant!

Narrator 1: At that moment, there are the sounds of cheering and trumpets outside,

signaling the arrival of the King.

[*King and servants enter*]

Everyone : Long live the king! (3x)

King : I can smell apple pie – my favourite.

Mother : Oh please, Your Majesty, come and try a slice.

Narrator 2 : The King comes into the cottage and eats the pie. The King loves the

pie so much that he licks his fingers while saying…

King : Scrumptious! Delicious! That’s the best pie I’ve ever tasted. Who

made it?

Servants: It was Lisa your majesty!

King: Lisa? Who is this Lisa?

Mother : My daughter, Lisa. She’s the cleverest girl there ever was!

Father : Indeed Your Majesty. Everything that she bakes tastes simply wonderful.

Lisa : Oh stop, stop! (pretending)

Mother : Lisa can also weave the most beautiful cloth and spin the finest thread.

Lisa : Well of course, I’m the best!

King : There are plenty of people in my kingdom who can bake and weave and spin.

Villager 1: My daughter can bake too.

Villager 2: My daughter can also weave and spin too.

Servants: We can make a pretty mean apple pie too!

Villagers: (make noises of agreement)

Father : Oh, but my Lisa is so clever that she can spin straw into gold!

Everyone : Gold??!! Gold?!! Gold??!! (surprise voices)

[*Servants laugh and look disbelieving*]

Farmer 1: Your majesty, that is impossible!

Lisa : [*looks annoyed at the farmer*] I can indeed. It is just one of my many talents.

King : Hmm..very interesting. My kingdom is not very rich and I could do with some more gold. If it is true, you will be well rewarded. But if not,I shall cut off your head.

Farmer 2: Oh my god!

Lisa : Oh no! (Lisa starts to cry.)

Father : (Starts to panic) Your Majesty, I was only joking!

King : (Ignores Father) Guards! Escort this young lady to the castle now!

Guard 1: Yes your highness!

Guard 2: Right away your majesty!

[*The guards take Lisa off the stage*]

**ROOM IN PALACE**

Narrator 1: When Lisa reaches the palace, the King takes her into a room which is full of straw and gives her a spinning-wheel. Then he locks up the room, and leaves her alone.

Narrator 2: Lisa starts to cry. Suddenly, a three strange little men appear.

Rumpelstiltskin: Why are you crying mileidy?

Lisa : I need help!

Rumpelstiltskin: Ay mami tell me cuando and donde and I’ll help.

Lisa: Well, here’s the thing. I told the King that I could turn straw into gold. But...actually I can’t.

Dwarf 1: Cojalo suave parcera, that’s breve.

Dwarf 2: Woman don’t cry. Carry on, stay strong!

Rumpelstiltskin: What will you give me if I do it for you?

Lisa : My necklace – but take care of it. It’s from Tiffany’s.

Rumpelstiltskin: Sisa pana. I accept. Give me your necklace.

Lisa : (Lisa gives her necklace)

Rumpelstiltskin: Uy mami este es oro puro! Now you go to sleep. By the time you wake up all your troubles will be over.

Narrator 1 : The strange little dwarfs spins the straw into gold - whirr, whirr, whirr, the spinning-wheel goes.

[*Song plays whilst the dwarves spin*]

Narrator 2: And the next morning when the King enters the room, he is very pleased.

King : Oh! I am so surprised and delighted of your work, Lisa! Now you will go to another room full of straw and will keep spinning.

Lisa : Oh, I hope the little men will come back tonight to help me – they better!

Narrator 2 : That night, the little dwarves come to help Lisa for a second time. This

time she gives them her ring for payment.

Rumpelstiltskin: Uy I know you want to marry me, pero no se me adelante.

Narrator 1 : On the third day the King told Lisa to spin even more straw into gold, promising her that he will make Lisa his queen. That night, when the little man comes, Lisa tells him that she has nothing left.

Lisa : Please, I’ll give you anything if you will help me. I’ll even hand you the keys to my new Porsche carriage.

Rumpelstiltskin: Again mami! Esta verraca tan exigent. Alright then. Promise me that you will give me your first-born child when you have become the queen.

Lisa : Yes, I promise.

Dwarf 1: Uy mami if I had a women like that me le como hasta el pegao.

Dwarf 2: [*Dwarf 2 slaps Dwarf 1*] Ay papi don’t be so insolent, come help me to sew this mierrrrcoless.

[*Song plays*]

Narrator 2 : Then the strange little men once more spin the straw into gold. In

the morning he disappears again. Then the King enters the room…

King : Well done Lisa! Now I shall marry you and you will become my Queen.

**PALACE**

Narrator 1 : A year after, the King and Lisa have a baby son. She forgets all about the promise she made to the strange little man.

Narrator 2 : Until the day came when she was painfully reminded.

Rumpelstiltskin: (Rumpelstiltskin and the two dwarfs jump out) We’ve come to collect on your promise, Lisa. The little baby is mine!

Lisa : Oh no! I cannot give you my baby. You can have as much gold as you want if you don`t take my son away from me.

Rumpelstiltskin: I have plenty of gold. But I have a riddle and if you can answer it within three days, you shall get to keep your son. If not, the baby is mine!

Lisa : What’s the riddle?

Rumpelstiltskin: Just tell me my name. Each day you can have three guesses.

Lisa: Bob...?

Dwarf 1: No.

Lisa: Stuart….?

Dwarf 2: No.

Lisa: Kevin…?

Rumpelstiltskin: NO! (laughing)

Narrator 1 : The strange little men laugh as they whirl out of the room.

Narrator 2 : The following day, Lisa tries again.

Lisa:…Harry?

Dwarf 1: No.

Lisa:…Louis?

Dwarf 2: No.

Lisa:…Zayn?

Rumpelstiltskin: NO! You have only got until tomorrow and then the baby is mine!

Narrator 2: The strange little men again just laugh as they whirl out of the room.

(Lisa cries while holding her son. Her parents enter the room)

Lisa : OMG! What can I do? We seriously need to stop him!

Father : Leave it to us Lisa. We will follow him.

Mother : Yes, he can’t have gone far.

**WOODS**

Narrator 1 : Mother and Father have followed the little man into the woods and

hide behind a bush.

Narrator 2 : There in the woods, the dwarves dance around a small fire and

start to sing.

[*Song starts*]

Rumpelstiltskin: Wife and family I have none. But tomorrow I will have the King’s own

son. Tricks and riddles are my game, Rumpelstiltskin is my name!

Narrator 1 : Mother and Father creep away without making a sound. The following day, Lisa and her mother and her father wait for the little man to come back.

**PALACE**

Narrator 2 : They pretend to look worried as the little men enter, grinning.

Rumpelstiltskin: You have three guesses left little Queen.

Father : I bet it’s Jason.

Mother : Is it Oliver?

Rumpelstiltskin: (Replies with a grin) No, it is not!

Lisa : Or is it......... (changes mood, takes the advantage, rises and points) RUMPLESTILTSKIN!!!?

Narrator 2 : The little men give a great cry of rage and stamp their feet.

Rumpelstiltskin: You cheated.

Dwarf 1: You cheated.

Dwarf 2: You must have cheated!

Lisa : Now, you have to keep your promise, you gross little men!

Mother : Go away and leave us alone.

Father : Don’t ever come back.

Narrator 1 : Rumpelstiltskin and the dwarves are so angry that they stamp their feet.

Narrator 2 : And vanish in a puff of smoke.

Lisa : My baby is safe! Oh my god, I can’t believe it! Thank you so much!

Mother : No need to thank us Lisa. If it wasn’t for us, you would not have been

in this mess.

Father : Yes, we have learnt our lesson to never boast about you again.

Lisa:…but I am pretty great!

Narrator 1 & 2: And that is the end of Rumplestiltskin and his dwarves.